



Was a man like any other man in this concrete jungle built on the broken hopes and dreams of people just trying to survive the rat race. He was a washout like the rest. a two-bit bully, with a brain like a box of hammers and an ego like a lovian god who just gorged himself on blue-plate special pork ribs at the corner greasy spoon.

As this chump fell from a fifth-rate vocational college right into the river of life, barely able to swim to shore. But Onizuka, boy, he had a vision. If he couldn't get any other high-end corporate shill to plant him in a corner office where he could pull down seven-figure yen checks and feast on sushi and supermodels dressed as schoolgirls...he was going right to the horses mouth. He'd get him some real schoolgirls... by becoming a teacher. Now whether it was his conscience giving his libido a swift kick in the ass, or his inspired dedication to the craft of teaching what made him do it, the man ditched quick the fantasies of plaid skirts and pigtails and surrendered himself a hundred and fifty percent to the age old and honorable craft of making sure kids bon't kill themselves in high school. And boy did he have his work cut out for him. So far in his first year alone, three kids tried to hobo ride their way on the stream train of teenage angst bound for the great beyond.



I ain't one to slobber lovey-dovey like over any Now, lecherous lush this side of Laramic. But this man who in my humble opinion deserves to be a goddamned saint, or whatever they have in Japan—saved their adolescent asses good. The kiddies love him. Everyone else thinks he's a bad apple influence sent up from the red man below to wreck heavens-preserve-us havoc on the sanctity of the system de school as if some institution that's gone unchecked for centuries can't use a shake down and shape up overhaul. When things get better, though, they always get worse. Now, the evil eyes on Onizuka spit out a viper to sting this badass badder than he stung them. And that Viper is Ms. Daimon, who I don't mind saying's easy on the eyes, with thighs like a race horse and lips like the blood I'd be willing to spill for a face like hers. Onizuka, on second thought, has that sexy, mousey little Azusa Fuyutsuki to spin his heart, which means he might have a fighting chance against the vixen witch of the west with the chest. But read on, brothers and sisters. Read on and behold how a man run raw along the street rises to the lofty heights of the choir by just being himself.

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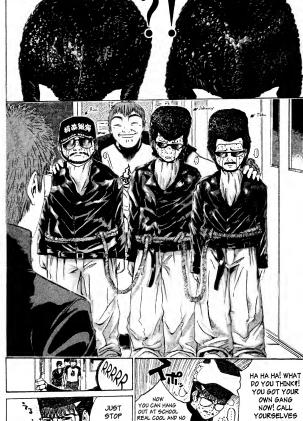












MAKING FUN OF ME!

REAL COOL AND NO ONE'S GONNA MESS WITH YOU CAUSE YOU'RE COOL, RIGHT?

THE KICHIJOJI

SILVER FLIES! HA HA!























































DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE CAMERA. IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE GOING TO SELL COPIES ON THE INTERNET. Long as you keep



























Hee hee.































































































NO,
I NEVER
SAID THAT!
I PON'T!
Come on. Let's forget
The whole falm.

YOU'RE LYING!
YOU REALLY DO
THINK THIS IS
WY FAULT! THAT
I ATTACKED
THESE BOYS!

NO! COME ON! I WAS JUST KIDDING! MONSTER! I'M REPORTING YOU TO THE HEAD-MISTRESS!

YOU'RE A













COACH?

I NEED A

COACH.



AND NOT JUST A LITTLE.









































USING HIDDEN CAMERAS?! TO SPY ON PEOPLES!







OUR OWN LOWER-CLASSMEN GIRLS, NO LESS! WHY THAT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL

TO SPY ON



I ASK YOU!



I MEAN.

WONDERFULLY

TERRIBLE THING I'VE EVER HEARD! THESE BOYS ARE



I SUGGEST THE STRICTEST 0F PENALTIES!

WELL THEN,

WHAT PO WE DO TO

PUNISH THIS BEHAVIOR !



WE HAVE TO THINK ABOUT OUR OWN PAYCHECKS BEFORE WE WORRY ABOUT SCHOOL SPONSORS



I'M ENVIOUS...I MEAN, INDIGNANT! IF WE DON'T ADDRESS SUCH ACTIVITIES, WE'RE INVITING POINT DEMERITS, YOU REALIZE THIS!

ARE WE TO JUST LET THAT HAPPEN TO US!



BUT AT THIS RATE THEY'RE ALL GOING TO BE FIRED.



WHAT IF IT IS ACTUALLY AT TOKIWAZ







PAYCHECK AT THE END OF THE MONTH, Ha ha ha.

EVEN

YOU, MR.

ONIZUKA!

TAKEGAMI MOTORS
THE ZI-R? TODAY?
YEAH, ALL RIGHT.
THE
MONEY?





ANGELS? WHO'S THATE

Screen: You have Mail.

AGAIN. LET'S SEE



3-4 草野クンの秘密



今日の休み時間 保健委員だった3年4組の草野クンは 常盤 愛の検尿盗んだんだって うわぁ―― ヘンター――イ

Screen: Today, Tadaaki Kusano, entrusted as the urinalysis collector for the class, stole Ai Tokiwa's sample. He's such a sick little pervert.







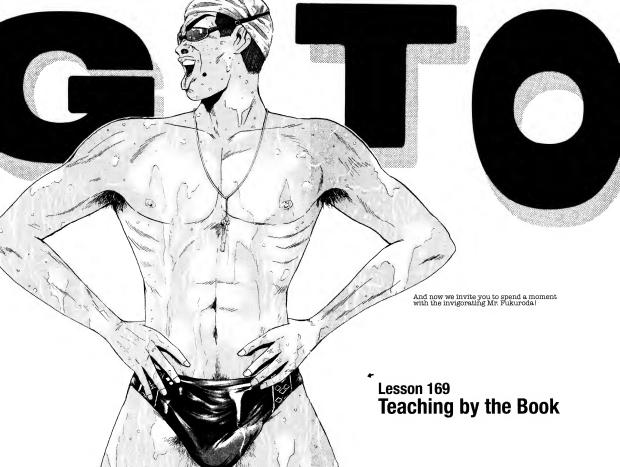






















HAVE NO IDEA HOW MEN IN THE WORLI REALLY LOOK AT WOMEN.

MAYBE IT'S TIME WE TAUGHT YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING





did you say all that?

THAT I... THAT I STOLE...













AH WELL, LOOK, LET'S GET HIM SOME NICE BEAN CAKES AND GO OVER AND SEE IF WE CAN'T--





























Why do you choose to be the biggest pain in my ass I've ever had to deal with?!



l'm a homeroom teacher, not a garbage man. If you're not getting into fights, you're stealing. If not that, you're causing other trouble. And the faculty has to follow along behind, cleaning up after your mess.





You're destined to be a dreg of society anyway, so go do it somewhere else. Somewhere I don't have to see you anymore.

Why don't the pair of you just drop out? Or drop dead?



























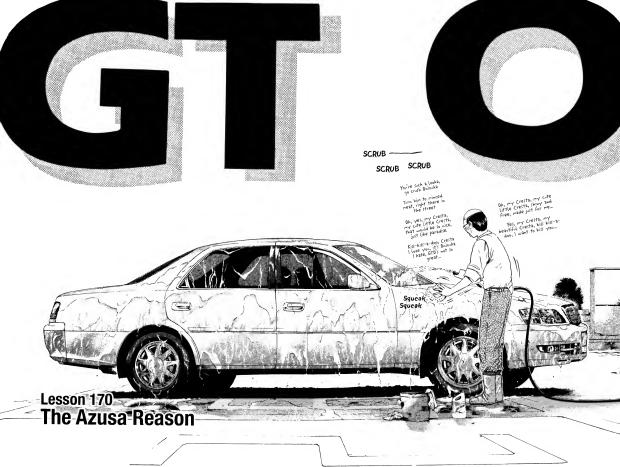
WE LIVE IN A WORLD THAT LIVES AND THRIVES OFF OF INFORMATION. SO THE BEST THE PEOPLE 19 TO CONTROL

WAY TO CONTROL THEIR SUPPLY OF INFORMATION.

HEH HEH HEH. AND THEN ITS JUST A MATTER OF WATCHING THEM REGULATE







WHAT EXACTLY IS...

THE REASON...

I DECIDED TO BECOME A TEACHER IN THE FIRST PLACE?











AFTER ALL... ...TO
I PID GO MAKE MR.
FOR THE SAITO
LITERATURE HAPPY?
PEPARTMENT.

OR WAS
I JUST
SAYING
THAT I
WANTED
TO BE A
TEACHER...

OR PIP I JUST FEEL LIKE MY FUTURE WAS TOO VAGUE TO FIGURE OUT!

I WONDER... BACK THEN...

You read what's in the textbook and you write it on the board.

That's all you do.

...PIP I HONESTLY WANT TO BE A TEACHER!



IF ALL
I WANTEP
TO PO WAS
REGURGITATE
THE CONTENTS
OF A BOOK, I
COULP HAVE
TAUGHT AT A
CRAM SCHOOL.







BUT I NEVER
EXPECTED
TO RUN INTO
STUDENTS
WITH
PROBLEMS
THAT I
COULDN'T













TO KILL HERGELF, IT SHOULD BE AFTER SHE'S

RESIGNED

ON HER OWN











































HOW TO SUCK IT IN AND GET GOOD GRADES?

HOW TO GET STUFF FROM BOOKS AND SCORE HIGH ON TESTS?



































































I'M NOT AFRAID! NOT OF MEN! I'M NOT AFRAID!



NOT TO ANYBODY!















Education means a better edge for Japan's youth; a better edge for Japan's youth means better future computer engineers; better future computer engineers means better advancement in the field of internet science; better advancement in the field of internet science means better porn sites. You catch my drift?"

CHAT'S NEXT FOR GTOP

So while Kikuchi is left to defuse the Tokiwa situation, Daimon releases the rest of her avenging angels to take out the one man who has ruined her orderly plan to instill order and obedience in the hallowed halls of Holy Forest...Onizuka. No, seriously... Onizuka. I know you were thinking it was someone else, but it really is Onizuka. Out of character, he irks the ire of the new headmistress by simply being the same old, student-loving lug head he's been all along. So what could be different this time? But just as Onizuka seems to be peering down the barrel of the Daimon gun, Noburo has once again invaded Uehara's thoughts, but the girl simply will not allow herself to admit that she is in love with a video game nerd...until she sees what's behind his irradiated eyes.